

# The LOYAL FEAST, 126

Design'd to be kept in *Haberdashers-Hall*, on *Friday* the 21<sup>st</sup>.  
of *April* 1582. By His Majesties most Loyal True Blue  
Protestant Subjects; and how it was Defeated.

The Whigs from North to South, from West to East,  
Did all Contribute to a LOYAL FEAST;  
To this great work a GUINEY was the least.  
They clear'd the Stalls of Fish, Flesh, Fowl and Beast,  
Where Tony and brave Perkin was a Guest,  
But what Succeeded this, makes up the Jest.

To the Tune of *Money will never be my Love again.*



(1.)  
TONY was small, but of Noble Race,  
And was beloved of ev'ry one;  
He Broach'd his Tap, and it ran apace  
To make a Solemn Treat for all the Town.  
He sent to Yeoman, Knight, and Lord,  
The Holy Tribe to Entertain  
With all the Nation cou'd afford,  
But Tony will never be himself again.

(2.)  
He sent to the Shambles for all their Store,  
And left behind neither Fowl nor Feast;  
The Spigot ran swift, and fain wou'd do more  
To make the Lords a Noble Feast;  
He sent to Market, sent to Fair,  
His Loyal Guests to Entertain,  
But of the Banquet he had no Share,  
And Tony will never be himself again.

(3.)  
At two great Halls in LONDON Town,  
Design'd to Meet a Jovial Crew  
Of Lords and Knights of High Renown,  
And all were Protestants True Blue.  
They Threw in Guineys like as Brats,  
The Noble Frolic to Maintain,  
But on Old Rowley the Sham wou'd not pass,  
And Tony will never be himself again.

(4.)  
With Duty to their Lawful Prince,  
A Loyal Subject every one;  
To Pray for him is the Pretence, (Crown.  
And then to Rail and Plot against the  
From Church they did intend to th' Hall,  
Their Noble Guests to Entertain;  
But they were Routed, Horse and all,  
And Tony will never be himself again.

(5.)  
In favour of the King and Duke,  
The Heir-Apparent of the Throne,  
His Highness they Exclude, and took  
A Pop-Pretender of their own;  
The meek Guide Moses they withstand,  
A Golden Calf to Entertain;  
But Royal CHARLES he dispers'd the Band,  
And Tony will never be himself again.

(6.)  
The Bloody Papists shall no more  
Contrive against his Life and Reign:  
Tho' it was themselves did the Feat before,  
And are as ready for to do't again.  
Thus they Exclude the Rightful Heir,  
The Gaudy Pop to Entertain,  
But they were met by the good Lord Mayor,  
And Tony will never be himself again.

(7.)  
With thanks and Pray'rs for our good King  
They Vow'd to Sacrifice the Day;  
But Royal Charles he smok'd out the thing;  
And sent the Rable with a Pox away.  
He sent his Summons to the Cit,  
Seditious Meetings to Restrain,  
The Feast was broke, and the Guests were bestid,  
And Tony will never be himself again.

(8.)  
And now the Capons fly about,  
With Frigates of Ambergrease,  
And Chickens ready drest they Shout  
About the Street, for pence a piece:  
The Whigs did with the Council choak'd,  
Who did this Noble Feast restrain;  
All down in the mouth to be thus bawk'd,  
Poor Tony will never be himself again.

L O N D O N: Printed for Allen Banks, MDCLXXXII.